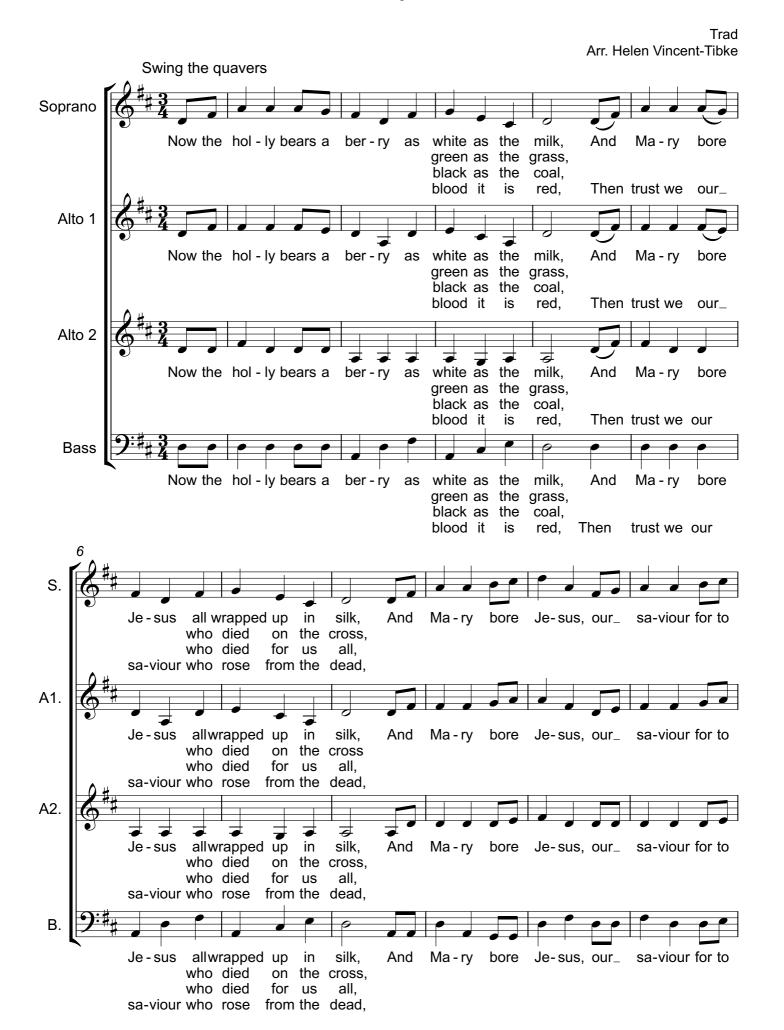
Sans Day Carol





in the green wood it

was the hol - ly.

Sans Day Carol

Soprano

Trad Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke Swing the quavers white as the milk, Now the hol - ly bears a And Ma - ry ber - ry bore as green as the grass, black as the coal, blood it Then trust we is red, our_ in And_{-} Je - sus all wrapped up silk, Ma - ry bore Je - sus, our_ who died on the cross, died who for us all, sa-viour who from the rose dead, 11 sa-viour for to And the first tree in thegreen wood, it was the hol - ly, Holbe,



- ly,

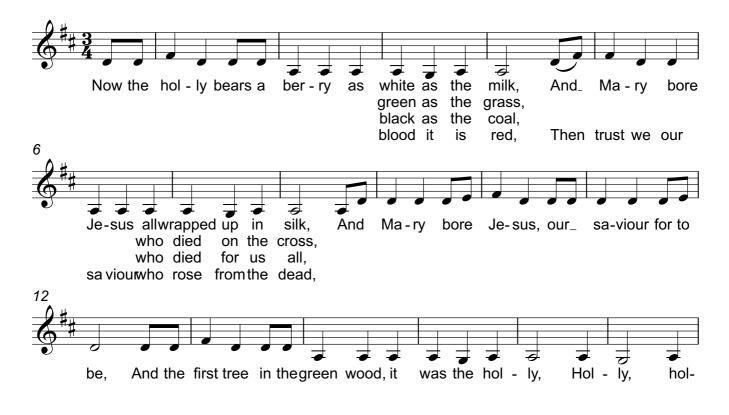
Trad Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

was the hol - ly.



And the first tree in the green wood it

Trad Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke





Trad Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

